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JUMPSUIT

I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW MUCH I HATE,
PRESSURES OF A
NEW PLACE
ROLL MY WAY,
JUMPSUIT, JUMPSUIT
COVER ME,
JUMPSUIT, JUMPSUIT
COVER ME.

I CRUMBLE UNDERNEATH
THE WEIGHT,
PRESSURES OF A
NEW PLACE ROLL MY WAY,
JUMPSUIT, JUMPSUIT
COVER ME.
JUMPSUIT, JUMPSUIT
COVER ME.

SPIRITS IN MY ROOM,
FRIEND OR FOE?
FELT IT IN MY YOUTH,
FEEL IT WHEN I'M OLD,
JUMPSUIT, JUMPSUIT
COVER ME,
DUSTING OFF
MY JUMPSUIT.

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE,
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO
GRAB MY THROAT
AND LIFT ME IN THE AIR,
IF YOU NEED ANYONE,

I'LL STOP MY PLANS,
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO
TIE ME DOWN
AND THEN
BREAK BOTH MY HANDS,
IF YOU NEED ANYONE.

OH I KNOW HOW TO LEVITATE UP OFF MY FEET, AND EVER SINCE THE SEVENTH GRADE I LEARNED TO FIRE-BREATHE, AND THOUGH I FEED ON THINGS THAT FELL, YOU CAN LEARN TO LEVITATE WITH JUST A LITTLE HELP, LEARN TO LEVITATE WITH JUST A LITTLE HELP. // COME DOWN, COME DOWN, COWARDS ONLY COME THROUGH WHEN THE HOUR'S LATE, AND EVERYONE'S ASLEEP, MIND YOU, NOW, SHOW UP, SHOW UP, I KNOW I SHOULDN'T SAY THIS, BUT A CURSE FROM YOU IS ALL THAT I WOULD NEED RIGHT NOW, MAN. // DANGER IN THE FABRIC OF THIS THING I MADE, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T SHOW YOU BUT IT'S WAY TOO LATE. MY HEART IS WITH YOU HIDING BUT MY MIND'S NOT MADE, NOW THEY KNOW IT LIKE WE BOTH KNEW FOR SOME TIME I'D SAY. THEY'RE SMIRKING AT FRESH BLOOD, THEY'RE CIRCLING ABOVE, BUT THIS IS NOT ENOUGH, YEAH THIS IS NOT WHAT YOU THOUGHT, NO, NO WE ARE NOT JUST GRAFFITI ON A PASSING TRAIN, I GOT BACK WHAT I ONCE BOUGHT BACK, IN THAT SLOT I WON'T NEED TO REPLACE.

LEVITATE

THIS CULTURE IS A POACHER OF OVEREXPOSURE, NOT TODAY, DON'T FEED ME TO THE VULTURES, I AM A VULTURE WHO FEEDS ON PAIN. SLEEP IN A WELL-LIT ROOM, DON'T LET THE SHADOW THROUGH, AND SEVER ALL I KNEW. YEAH SEVER ALL, I THOUGHT I COULD DEPEND ON, MY WEEKENDS, ON THE FREEZING GROUND THAT I'M SLEEPING ON, PLEASE KEEP ME FROM, PLEASE KEEP ME DOWN FROM THE LEDGES, BETTER TEST IT, WOODEN WEDGES UNDER DOORWAYS, KEEP YOUR WOODEN WEDGES UNDER DOORS. CHORUS, VERSE, CHORUS, VERSE. NOW HERE COMES THE EIGHT. WAIT, HABITS HERE TOO, YOU'RE THE WORST, YOUR STRUCTURE COMPENSATES, BUT COMPENSATION FEELS A LOT LIKE RISING UP TO DOMINATE, BY TRACK TWO, AT LEAST THEY ALL KNOW ALL THEY HEAR COMES FROM A PLACE.

MORPH

CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IF
AND WHEN I'D DIE, FOR NOW I SEE
THAT 'IF' AND 'WHEN' ARE TRULY
DIFFERENT CRIES, FOR 'IF' IS
PURELY PANIC, AND 'WHEN' IS
SOLEMN SORROW, AND ONE
INVADES TODAY, WHILE THE OTHER
SPIES TOMORROW. // WE'RE
SURROUNDED, AND WE'RE
HOUNDED, THERE'S NO 'ABOVE,' OR
'UNDER,' OR 'AROUND' IT, FOR
'ABOVE' IS BLIND BELIEF, AND
'UNDER' IS SWORD TO SLEEVE,
AND 'AROUND' IS SCIENTIFIC
MIRACLE, LET'S PICK 'ABOVE' AND
SEE. FOR IF AND WHEN WE GO
'ABOVE,' THE QUESTION STILL
REMAINS: ARE WE STILL IN LOVE,
AND IS IT POSSIBLE WE FEEL THE
SAME? AND THAT'S WHEN GOING
'UNDER' STARTS TO TAKE MY
WONDER, BUT UNTIL THAT TIME,
I'LL TRY TO SING THIS. // IF I KEEP
MOVING, THEY WON'T KNOW. I'LL
MORPH TO SOMEONE ELSE. WHAT
THEY THROW AT ME'S TOO SLOW.
I'LL MORPH TO SOMEONE ELSE. I'M
JUST A GHOST. I'LL MORPH TO
SOMEONE ELSE. DEFENSE
MECHANISM MODE. // HE'LL
ALWAYS TRY TO STOP ME, THAT
NICOLAS BOURBAKI, HE'S GOT NO
FRIENDS CLOSE, BUT THOSE WHO
KNOW HIM MOST KNOW, HE GOES
BY NICO. HE TOLD ME I'M A COPY,
WHEN I'D HEAR HIM MOCK ME,
THAT'S ALMOST STOPPED ME.
WELL WE'RE SURROUNDED, AND
WE'RE HOUNDED. THERE'S NO
ABOVE OR A SECRET DOOR. WHAT
ARE WE HERE FOR, IF NOT TO RUN
STRAIGHT THROUGH ALL OUR
TORMENTORS? BUT UNTIL THAT
TIME I'LL TRY AND SING THIS... //
LIGHTS THEY BLINK TO ME,
TRANSMITTING THINGS TO ME,
ONES AND ZEROES, ERGO THIS
SYMPHONY, ANYBODY LISTENING?
ONES AND ZEROES, COUNT TO
INFINITY, ONES AND ZEROES.

WITH ME YOU DON'T NEED TO RU
MY BLOOD YOU DON'T NEED TO RU

MY BLOOD

WHEN EVERYONE
YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW,
DESERTS YOUR FIGHT,
I'LL GO WITH YOU.

YOU'RE FACING DOWN
A DARK HALL,
I'LL GRAB MY LIGHT,
AND GO WITH YOU.

I'LL GO WITH YOU.

SURROUNDED AND
UP AGAINST A WALL,
I'LL SHRED THEM ALL,
AND GO WITH YOU.

WHEN CHOICES END,
YOU MUST DEFEND,
I'LL GRAB MY BAT,
AND GO WITH YOU.

STAY WITH ME.
NO,
YOU DON'T
NEED TO
RUN.
STAY WITH ME,
MY BLOOD.
YOU DON'T
NEED TO
RUN.

IF THERE COMES A DAY,
PEOPLE POSTED UP
AT THE END OF YOUR DRIVEWAY,
THEY'RE CALLING FOR YOUR HEAD,
AND THEY'RE CALLING FOR YOUR NAME,
I'LL BOMB DOWN ON THEM,
I'M COMING THROUGH.
DO THEY KNOW
I WAS GROWN WITH YOU?
IF THEY'RE HERE TO SMOKE,
KNOW I'LL GO WITH YOU,
JUST KEEP IT OUTSIDE,
KEEP IT OUTSIDE,
YEAH.

IF YOU FIND YOURSELF
IN A LION'S DEN,
I'LL JUMP RIGHT IN
AND PULL MY PIN,
AND GO WITH YOU.

CHLORINE

SIPPIN' ON STRAIGHT CHLORINE, LET THE VIBE SLIDE OVER ME, THIS BEAT IS A CHEMICAL, BEAT IS A CHEMICAL, WHEN I LEAVE DON'T SAVE MY SEAT, I'LL BE BACK WHEN IT'S ALL COMPLETE, THE MOMENT IS MEDICAL, MOMENT IS MEDICAL. // LOVING WHAT I'M TASTING, VENOM ON MY TONGUE, DEPENDENT AT TIMES. POISONOUS VIBRATIONS, HELP MY BODY RUN, I'M RUNNING FOR MY LIFE. // FALL OUT OF FORMATION, I PLAN MY ESCAPE, FROM WALLS THEY CONFINED. REBEL RED CARNATION, GROWS WHILE I DECAY, I'M RUNNING FOR MY LIFE. // HIDE YOU IN MY COAT POCKET, WHERE I KEPT MY REBEL RED, I FELT I WAS INVINCIBLE, YOU WRAPPED AROUND MY HEAD, NOW DIFFERENT LIVES I LEAD, MY BODY LIVES ON LEAD, THE LAST TWO LINES MAY READ, INCORRECT UNTIL SAID, THE LEAD IS TERRIBLE IN FLAVOR, BUT NOW YOU DOUBLE AS A PAPER MAKER, I DESPISE YOU SOMETIMES, I LOVE TO HATE THE FIGHT, AND YOU IN MY LIFE IS LIKE... // I'M SO SORRY I FORGOT YOU, LET ME CATCH YOU UP TO SPEED, I'VE BEEN TESTED LIKE THE ENDS OF, A WEATHERED FLAG THAT'S BY THE SEA. CAN YOU BUILD MY HOUSE WITH PIECES? I'M JUST A CHEMICAL.

SMITHEREENS

YOU KNOW
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN COLLECTED, CALM AND CHILL,
AND YOU KNOW
I NEVER LOOK FOR CONFLICT FOR THE THRILL,
BUT IF I'M FEELING
SOMEONE STEPPING TOWARDS YOU, CAN'T DESCRIBE
JUST WHAT I'M FEELING.

FOR YOU, I'D GO
STEP TO A DUDE MUCH BIGGER THAN ME,
FOR YOU, I KNOW
I WOULD GET MESSED UP, WEIGH 153,
FOR YOU
I WOULD GET BEAT TO SMITHEREENS.

YOU KNOW
I'LL BE IN THE CORNER TAKING NOTES,
AND YOU KNOW
I GOT YOUR SIX WHILE YOU'RE WORKING VOTES,
BUT IF I'M FEELING
SOMEONE STEPPING TOWARDS YOU, CAN'T DESCRIBE
JUST WHAT I'M FEELING.

YOU KNOW I HAD TO DO ONE
ON THE RECORD FOR HER LIKE THIS.

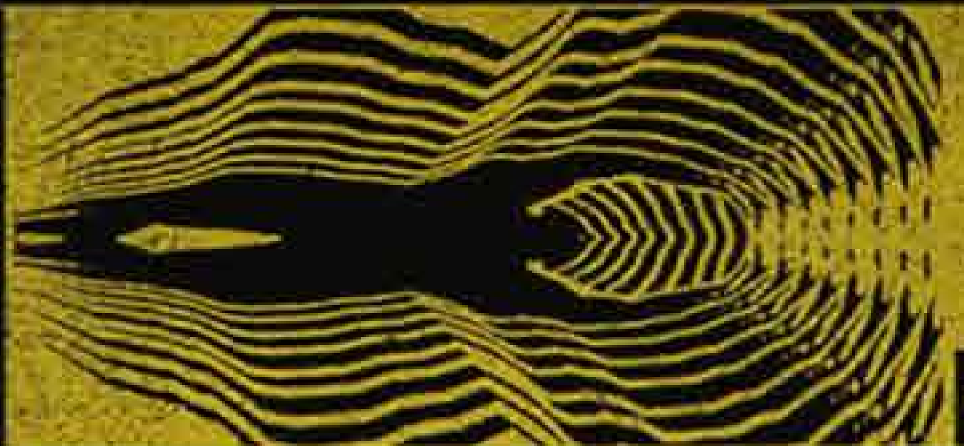
FOR YOU, I'D GO
WRITE A SLICK SONG JUST TO SHOW YOU THE WORLD,
FOR YOU, I KNOW
THEY THINK IT'S MESSED UP TO SELL OUT FOR YOUR GIRL.

WHAT'S MY PROBLEM? WELL, I WANT YOU TO FOLLOW ME DOWN TO THE BOTTOM, UNDERNEATH THE INSANE ASYLUM. KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU WHILE YOU GOT 'EM, 'CAUSE YOUR WITS ARE FIRST TO GO WHILE YOU'RE PROBLEM-SOLVING. AND MY PROBLEM? WE GLORIFY THOSE EVEN MORE WHEN THEY... MY OPINION, OUR CULTURE CAN TREAT A LOSS, LIKE IT'S A WIN AND RIGHT BEFORE WE TURN ON THEM, WE GIVE THEM THE HIGHEST OF PRAISE, AND HANG THEIR BANNER FROM A CEILING. COMMUNICATING, FURTHER ENGRAVING, AN EARLIER GRAVE IS AN OPTIONAL WAY. NO. // **NEON GRAVESTONES** TRY TO CALL FOR MY BONES. // WHAT'S MY PROBLEM? DON'T GET IT TWISTED, IT'S WITH THE PEOPLE WE PRAISE WHO MAY HAVE ASSISTED. I COULD USE THE STREAMS AND EXTRA CONVERSATIONS. I COULD GIVE UP, AND BOOST UP MY REPUTATION. I COULD GO OUT WITH A BANG, THEY WOULD KNOW MY NAME, THEY WOULD HOST AND POST A CELEBRATION. MY OPINION WILL NOT BE LENIENT, MY OPINION, IT'S REAL CONVENIENT. OUR WORDS ARE LOUD, BUT NOW I'M TALKING ACTION, WE DON'T GET ENOUGH LOVE? WELL, THEY GET A FRACTION. THEY SAY "HOW COULD HE GO IF HE'S GOT EVERYTHING?" I'LL MOURN FOR A KID, BUT WON'T CRY FOR A KING. // PROMISE ME THIS, IF I LOSE TO MYSELF, YOU WON'T MOURN A DAY, AND YOU'LL MOVE ONTO SOMEONE ELSE. // BUT THEY WON'T GET THEM, NO THEY WON'T GET THEM. // DON'T GET ME WRONG, THE RISE IN AWARENESS, IS BEATING A STIGMA THAT NO LONGER SCARES US. BUT FOR SAKE OF DISCUSSION, IN SPIRIT OF FAIRNESS, COULD WE GIVE THIS SOME ROOM FOR A NEW POINT OF VIEW? AND COULD IT BE TRUE THAT SOME COULD BE TEMPTED, TO USE THIS MISTAKE AS A FORM OF AGGRESSION, A FORM OF SUCCESSION, A FORM OF A WEAPON. THINKING "I'LL TEACH THEM." WELL, I'M REFUSING THE LESSON, IT WON'T RESONATE IN OUR MINDS. I'M NOT DISRESPECTING WHAT WAS LEFT BEHIND, JUST PLEADING THAT IT DOES NOT GET GLORIFIED. MAYBE WE SWAP OUT WHAT IT IS THAT WE HOLD SO HIGH. FIND YOUR GRANDPARENTS OR SOMEONE OF AGE, PAY SOME RESPECTS FOR THE PATH THAT THEY PAVED. TO LIFE THEY WERE DEDICATED, NOW THAT SHOULD BE CELEBRATED.

THE HYPE

SOMETIMES I FEEL COLD, EVEN PARALYZED, MY INTERIOR WORLD NEEDS TO SANITIZE, I'VE GOT TO STEP THROUGH OR I'LL DISSIPATE, I'LL RECORD MY STEP THROUGH FOR MY BASEMENT TAPES. // NICE TO KNOW MY KIND WILL BE ON MY SIDE, I DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE. AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE A TERRIBLE SIGHT, BUT YOU'LL BE JUST FINE, JUST DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE. // YEAH THEY MIGHT BE TALKING BEHIND YOUR HEAD, YOUR EXTERIOR WORLD CAN STEP OFF INSTEAD, IT MIGHT TAKE SOME FRIENDS AND A WARMER SHIRT, BUT YOU DON'T GET THICK SKIN WITHOUT GETTING BURNT. // NO, I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY I'M GOING, BUT I CAN HEAR MY WAY AROUND.

NICO AND THE NINERS



EAST IS UP

EAST IS UP. I'M FEARLESS WHEN I HEAR THIS ON THE LOW. EAST IS UP. I'M CARELESS WHEN I WEAR MY REBEL CLOTHES. EAST IS UP. WHEN BISHOPS COME TOGETHER THEY WILL KNOW THAT. DEMA DON'T CONTROL US. DEMA DON'T CONTROL. EAST IS UP. // THEY WANT TO MAKE YOU FORGET. THEY WANT TO MAKE YOU FORGET. SAVE YOUR RAZORBLADES NOW. NOT YET. SAVE YOUR RAZORBLADES NOW. NOT YET. // I'M HEAVY. MY JUMPSUIT IS ON STEADY. I'M LIGHTER WHEN I'M LOWER. I'M HIGHER WHEN I'M HEAVY. I'M SO HIGH. MY JUMPSUIT TAKES ME SO HIGH. I'M FLYING FROM A FIRE. FROM NICO AND THE NINERS. // WHAT I SAY WHEN I WANT TO BE ENOUGH. WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR MAKING A BREAK FOR IT. WE'LL FIND A WAY TO PAY FOR IT. MAYBE FROM ALL THE MONEY WE MADE RAZORBLADE STORES. RENT A RACE HORSE AND FORCE A SPONSOR. AND START A CONCERT. A COMPLETE DIVERSION. START A MOB AND YOU CAN BE QUITE CERTAIN. WE'LL WIN BUT NOT EVERYONE WILL GET OUT.

DEMA DON'T CONTROL US
DEMA DON'T CONTROL US
DEMA DON'T CONTROL US
DEMA DON'T CONTROL US
DEMA DON'T CONTROL US

CUT MY LIP

I'LL KEEP ON TRYING, MIGHT AS WELL, IF YOU DECIDE, ALL IS WELL. // THOUGH I AM BRUISED, FACE OF CONTUSIONS, KNOW I'LL KEEP MOVING. // RUST AROUND THE RIM, DRINK IT ANYWAY, I CUT MY LIP, ISN'T WHAT I WANT, BLOOD IS ON MY TONGUE, I CUT MY LIP. // I KEEP ON GOING BACK, EVEN THOUGH IT'S ME I ABUSE, I'LL KEEP ON GOING BACK, EVEN... // I DON'T MIND AT ALL, LEAN ON MY PRIDE, LEAN ON MY PRIDE, I'M A LION.

BANDITØ

I COULD TAKE THE HIGH ROAD, BUT I KNOW THAT I'M GOING LOW, I'M A BAN- I'M A BANDITO. // THIS IS THE SOUND WE MAKE, WHEN IN BETWEEN TWO PLACES, WHERE WE USED TO BLEED, AND WHERE OUR BLOOD NEEDS TO BE. // IN CITY I FEEL MY SPIRIT IS CONTAINED, LIKE NEON INSIDE THE GLASS, THEY FORM MY BRAIN, BUT I RECENTLY DISCOVERED IT'S A HEATLESS FIRE, LIKE NICKNAMES THEY GIVE THEMSELVES TO UNINSPIRE, BEGAN WITH BULLET, NOW ADD FIRE TO THE PROOF, BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE IF FEAR'S A RIVAL OR CLOSE RELATIVE TO TRUTH, EITHER WAY IT HELPS TO HEAR THESE WORDS BOUNCE OFF OF YOU, THE SOFTEST ECHO COULD BE ENOUGH FOR ME TO MAKE IT THROUGH. // SAHLO FOLINA. // I CREATED THIS WORLD, TO FEEL SOME CONTROL, DESTROY IT IF I WANT, SO I SING SAHLO FOLINA.

PET CHEETAH

I AM ON AN ISLAND, NO ONE TO CONFIDE, EIGHT DAYS STRAIGHT, EIGHT HOURS EACH AND NOT ONE LINE, I CAN FEEL PRESSURE START TO POSSESS MY MIND, SO I'LL TAKE THIS BEAT I SHOULD DELETE TO EXERCISE. // NO, I MOVE SLOW. I WANT TO STOP TIME. I'LL SIT HERE 'TIL I FIND THE PROBLEM. // I'VE GOT A PET CHEETAH DOWN IN MY BASEMENT, I'VE RAISED HIM, AND BATHED HIM, AND NAMED HIM JASON STATHAM, I'VE TRAINED HIM TO MAKE ME THESE BEATS, NOW MY PET CHEETAH'S QUICKER IN THE STUDIO THAN ON HIS FEET. IMMA GET MINE AND GET GOING, I'M SHOWING MY FACES IN JUST ENOUGH PLACES, I'M DONE WITH TIP-TOEING, I'LL STAY IN MY ROOM, MY HOUSE IS THE ONE WHERE THE VULTURES ARE PERCHED ON THE ROOF. GET BEHIND ME, I BET THIS NEPOTISTIC MINDSET, WILL HELP US GET OURS AS WE'RE GROWING, THIS CLIQUE MEANS SO MUCH TO THIS DUDE, IT COULD MAKE HIM AFRAID OF HIS MUSIC, AND BE SCARED TO DEATH HE COULD LOSE IT. // PET CHEETAH. PET CHEETAH.

トゥエンティ・ワン・パイロッツ

LEGEND

YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE CLASSIC ONES, TRAVELING AROUND THIS SUN, YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE CLASSIC ONES, I WISH SHE KNEW YOU. YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE CLASSIC ONES, NOW EVERYBODY KNOWS, YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE CLASSIC ONES. // ALRIGHT. YOU'RE A LEGEND IN MY OWN MIND, MY MIDDLE NAME, MY GOODBYE. // YOU WERE HERE WHEN I WROTE THIS, BUT THE MASTERS AND MIXES, WILL TAKE TOO LONG TO FINISH, TO SHOW YOU. I'M SORRY I DID NOT VISIT, DID NOT KNOW HOW TO TAKE IT, WHEN YOUR EYES DID NOT KNOW ME, LIKE I KNOW YOU. // THEN THE DAY THAT IT HAPPENED, I RECORDED THIS LAST BIT, I LOOK FORWARD TO HAVING, A LUNCH WITH YOU AGAIN.

LEAVE THE CITY

I'M TIRED
OF TENDING TO THIS FIRE,
I'VE USED UP ALL I'VE COLLECTED,
I HAVE SINGED MY HANDS.
IT'S GLOWING.
EMBERS BARELY SHOWING,
PROOF OF LIFE IN THE SHADOWS,
DANCING ON MY PLANS.

THEY KNOW THAT IT'S ALMOST,
THEY KNOW THAT IT'S ALMOST
OVER.

THE BURNING
IS SO LOW IT'S CONCERNING,
'CAUSE THEY KNOW THAT WHEN IT GOES OUT,
IT'S A GLORIOUS GONE.
IT'S ONLY
TIME BEFORE THEY SHOW ME,
WHY NO ONE EVER COMES BACK
WITH DETAILS FROM BEYOND.

IN TIME
I WILL LEAVE THE CITY,
FOR NOW
I WILL STAY ALIVE.

LAST YEAR
I NEEDED CHANGE OF PACE
COULDN'T TAKE THE PACE OF CHANGE
MOVING HASTILY.
BUT THIS YEAR,
THOUGH I'M FAR FROM HOME,
IN TRENCH I'M NOT ALONE,
THESE FACES FACING ME...

THEY KNOW...
THEY KNOW
WHAT I MEAN.

TØP IS TYLER JOSEPH AND JOSH DUN

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TYLER: FIRST I WANT TO THANK MY WIFE, JENNA, FOR BALANCING US OUT IN EVERY WAY. TO OUR FANS, THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME DISAPPEAR AND COME BACK WHEN I NEED TO. YOU GUYS MEAN SO MUCH TO ME ON A LEVEL THAT IS DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN. TO CHRIS WOLTMAN, FOR FIGHTING FOR THIS RECORD ALL THE WAY THROUGH. TO PETE GANBARG AND BRAD GIBSON. TO BRANDON RIKE AND MARK ESHLEMAN FOR HELPING ME TELL THE STORY. TO ANDREW DONOHO. TO PAUL MEANY, FOR ADDING LIFE TO THE RECORD. TO ADAM HAWKINS, FOR MIXING THE WHOLE THING. TO THE "JOSEPH 11" TEXT THREAD, DAD, MOM, ZACK, TATUM, PEPPER, MADISON, WILL, MIA, AND JAY.

JOSH: OUR FANS MAKE THIS WHOLE THING WORTH IT. BEING IN A NEW CITY EVERY NIGHT FEELS LIKE HOME WITH YOU. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING. THANKS TO MY PARENTS, BILL AND LAURA DUN FOR RAISING ME THE WAY YOU DID. THANKS TO MY SIBLINGS ASHLEY, JORDAN AND ABBIE FOR SHAPING ME AND ALWAYS BEING THERE FOR ME NO MATTER WHAT. I LOOK UP TO YOU GUYS. THANKS TO FATHER JOHN, THE HARDEST WORKING DRUM TECH IN THE STUDIO AND ON THE ROAD. AND THANKS TO DARRELL THORP FOR GETTING THESE DRUMS TO SOUND THE WAY THEY DO ON THIS ALBUM.

OUR CONTINUED THANKS: TO OUR DEDICATED CREW ON THE ROAD: DANIEL, SHAP, FISH, COLIN, RATAY, PECK, SHANE, JJ, ANDREW W., MANGO, FILET, KENNY, AARON, MARK C., MURPHY, AND SEAN. TO ANDREW SIMON, JEFF KRONES, MARK NGUI AND THE WHOLE CAA TEAM. TO MAX LOUSADA, CRAIG KALLMAN, JULIE GREENWALD, MIKE EASTERLIN, KATIE BALDIAN, TIM DAVIDEIT, GREG DORFMAN, TORSTEN LUTH, DANIELLE GEIGER, ANNE DECLEMENTE, AMY ZAGLAUER, ROSS ANDERSON, DAN PARROTT, ERICK CHARLES, JOHN BOULOS, HARLAN FREY, ANNIE FLOOK, AJ DEPRIMO, KATE STRONCZER AND THE WHOLE FUELED BY RAMEN/ATLANTIC TEAM. TO OUR "ROAD AUNTS/UNCLES" ON THE RADIO PROMO STAFF: MARK, JAMIE, JASON, JES, NADIA, BETH, MARIA, DARRIN, BILL AND RIC. THANK YOU TO OUR ENTIRE WARNER INTERNATIONAL TEAM WHO HAVE BEEN WITH US ON OUR JOURNEY AROUND THE WORLD. TO SCOTT, AV, AND EVERYONE OVER AT PROMOWEST PRODUCTIONS. SO MANY AT THE LIVE NATION TEAM AROUND THE WORLD. CHARLES ATTAL AND HUSTON POWELL AT C3. PETER PATERNO AND LAURIE SORIANO AND OUR LEGAL TEAM AT KHPS. JUSTIN RODDICK AND DANIEL SLEZINGER AT GLOW MOTION AND THE TEAM AT VER. VINCE AMOROSO, ASHLEY PIMENTA AND THE ENTIRE TEAM AT MTHEORY. AND FINALLY, WE WANT TO THANK GOD FOR SENDING HIS SON AND FOR GUIDING THIS BAND'S STORY FROM THE START.
AND TO OUR HATERS: YOU KNOW YOU LIKE STRESSED OUT.

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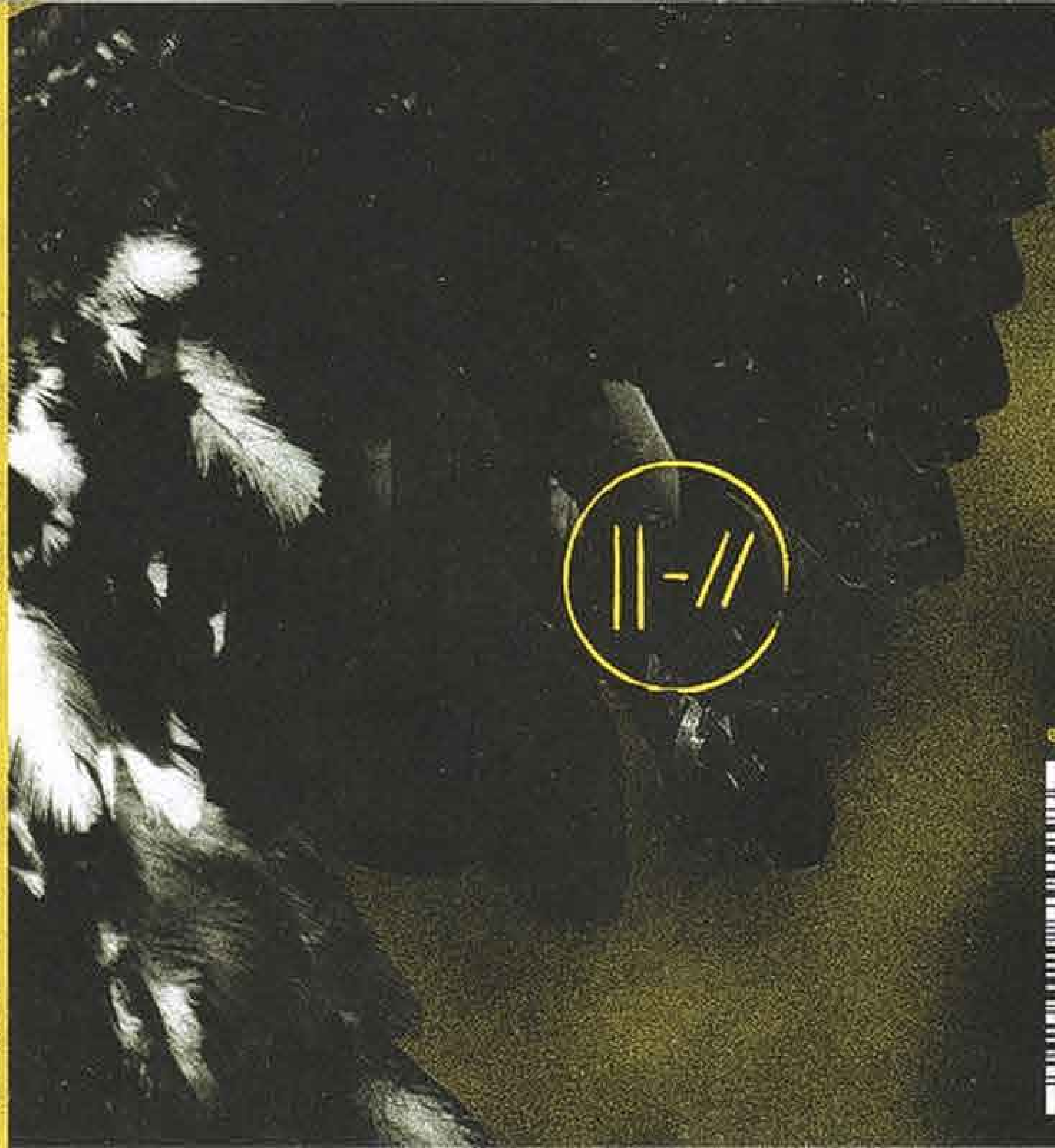

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